WARRIOR

1944

Janice Brown
Rieeker

The Flag of Liberty

"God grants liberty only to those who love it, who are always ready to guard and defend it."

Daniel Webster

DEDICATION

WE

THE CLASS OF 1944

dedicate this issue of
the

WARRIOR

to our parents

It is through their

love and understanding

that we have learned to face

the future without fear

and to trust

in God.

EDITORIAL

As the Editor of the Annual, it is my pleasure to thank the staff that has worked with me to make this annual a success.

As a result of the war, we have met with many difficulties. Even though we have been pressed for time and our annual material has not been the best, we have put forth our supreme efforts to present to you this 1943-44 annual.

On the behalf of the annual staff and myself, we wish to thank Mr. Dishaw for his cooperation and effort in helping us produce this annual.

Sincerely

The Editor

ANNUAL STAFF

Editor_____Ruth Hart

Co. Editor_____Elinor Brown

Advertising Editors___Gerald Heilman and Wava Anderson

Stencilist_____Elinor Brown

Circulation_____Wava Anderson and Gloria Swanson

Advisor_____Mr. Dishaw

Senior Class Roll Call_Alice Albertsen

Senior Class Prophesy__Angie Henderson

Senior Class Will_____Lloyd Hagen

Senior Class History___Velma Shappee

Junior Class Roll_____Rosalie Kerr

Junior Class History___Ladona Christensen

Sophomore Class Roll
and History____Frances Shultz

Boys Athletics_____Lloyd Hagen

Girl's Athletics_____Ladona Christensen

Activities_____June Christenson

Humor_____Janice Brown and Delores Neuharth

Administration

1915

1940

1942

Classes

Angeline Henderson

Lloyd Hagen

Alice Albertson

Janet Aner

Class of 1944

Jean McNett

Velma Shappee

Fred Wilson

Eleanor Brown

RECORD OF ACTIVITIES

LLOYD HAGEN :
Baseball, 2-3-4
Basketball, 1-2-3-4
Football, 1-2-3-4
Newspaper Staff, 3-4
S. Body Proxy, 4
Student Council, 1
Class Pres., 4
Class Vice Pres., 2
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"Tomboy", 4
T. S. Oregon State
T. O. Engineering

FRED WILSON :
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Basketball, 1-2-3-4
Football, 1-2-3-4
Vice Pres., 1
Class Treasurer, 3
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Annual Staff, 1-2-3
"Spooky Tavern" Cast, 1
"Aunt Susie Shoots Works", 2
"Tomboy", 4
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Glee Club, 4
T. S. University of Oregon
T. O. Coach

VELMA SHAPPEE :
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Glee Club, 1-2-3-4
Girls League, 1-2-3-4
Girls League Pres., 4
Home Ec., 1-2
Service Club Pres. 4
G. A. A., 2-3
Pep Club, 4
Play Cast, 3
Annual Staff, 3-4
Newspaper Staff, 2-3-4
T. S. Undecided
T. O. Beauty Operator

ALICE ALBERTSON:
Transfer from Seaside, 3
Play Cast, 3
Glee Club, 3-4
Glee Club Pres., 4
Girls League 3-4
Song Leader, 4
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Annual Staff, 3-4
T. S. Oregon State
T. O. Undecided

EILEEN BROWN : Class Sec.-Treas., 1-2
Class Pres., 3
Student Council, 3
Girls Glee Club, 1-2-3-4
Girls League 1-2-3-4
G. A. A. Pres., 2-3
Pep Club, 2-3-4
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Annual Staff, 2-3-4
Newspaper Ed., 3
Assi. Annual Ed., 4
S. Body Treas., 2-3
Play Cast, 3
T. S. Oregon State
T. O. Undecided

ANGIE HENDERSON: Newspaper Staff, 3-4
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Student Council, 4
Student Body Treas., 4
Girls League 1-2-3-4
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G. A. A., 2-3-4
Annual Staff, 3-4
Play Cast, 2-3-4
Gym Manager, 2
T. S. Oregon State
T. O. Undecided

D. Jean McNETT : Trans. from Seaside
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Newspaper Staff, 4
Annual Staff, 3-4
Sec.-Treas. Girls League, 3
Sec. of Class, 3
Sextette, 3-4
Glees Club, 3-4
Treas. G. F. L. A.

JANET AUER : Trans. from Clayton H. S.
Clayton, Missouri

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

It was a warm, lazy, spring day in Chicago, and if you cared to look, you would have found me making my way slowly back to the "Howler" the newspaper where I was employed as a serial writer. One glance at my watch told me it was 1:01 and that I was due at the office at 1:00; but it was such a lovely day, I thought I'd walk around a bit.

I sauntered down the street, occasionally pausing at a shop window admiring or lazily criticising the shop's displays, one of which particularly interested my--but my spring fever had deprived me of all ambition to explore--so on to the street corner where I was perfectly content to watch the passing crowd--people hurrying here and there, taxies, buses, streetcars, and the newspaper boy calling extra, across the street. Suddenly I was struck by a sense of guilt, or perhaps a surge of ambition to get to the office to work.

While hurrying down the block to catch a streetcar, I bumped into a young lady carrying several packages, which I caused her to drop. I stopped to pick them up, and while mumbling my apologies, I glanced up and found to my complete surprise, none other than my old friend and classmate of '44, Janet Auer. After exchanging greeting we lunched together and thoroughly enjoyed talking over old times. Janet informed me that she was very happy and had quite successfully opened that beautiful designing shop that only a few minutes before, I had stopped to admire.

I left "Jan", feeling in the best of moods, and returned to the office where the "Chief" lowered them somewhat by telling me that I was late, that my present stories "smelled" and he couldn't see why I always had to have a tragic ending to all my stories--and the same old thing--"hy couldn't I write human interest stories! However, he made me feel much better when he cleared his throat and said, "Miss Henderson, it has always been the practice of this newspaper firm to give the staff employees a world tour after having faithfully served us for five years." he cleared his throat once more--"Perhaps you should be an exception, however, we are offering you our traditional gift, on one condition--that you come back with some <u>real</u> stories."

To be sure, my joy knew no bounds and the first place I thought of going was back to my old home town, Warrenton, Oregon. One week later found me enjoying the beauties of our lovely little city and the companionship of my friends who I had not seen since that fateful day in '44, when I left--hat and baggage.

Upon inquiring about my former classmates I found that no one seemed to have kept track of our little group; however, they did tell me that they had seen Jean McNett a few weeks ago. I started off to find her thinking she might possibly live where she used to. I came upon her residence and finding no one there, I started back, when I saw someone working very busily in the field. I walked up behind her, coughed and said "Pardon me lady, but could you tell me if Miss--she looked up--well of all people--Jean McNett!" We spent the afternoon together and upon inquiring as to her vacation

(continued)

she was a first rate dafodil grower and was making very good.

I couldn't spend long in Warrenton so left a few days later for San Francisco, where I planned to catch a plane for Florida. Having a short time to wait for the plane I decided to take in the Fair, which was going at its best then. While walking around, enjoying all the sights, I noticed a large crowd gathering and a loud voice calling--"Step right up ladies and gents, see the worlds super man!" As I listened I naturally became interested so bought a ticket and made my way through the crowd to the world's second Atlas, twisting iron and chewing nails. Then you could have knocked me over with a feather for it was my old friend, Fred Wilson, who was the last person on earth I ever expected to find there. We were both so surprised at seeing each other that we were speechless-but soon made up for that by telling each other our history from '44 on. F.O. had been in the circus for five years and his latest promotion was to that of strong man. Incidently he was still wearing his "Wilkie button"!

The next time I boarded my plane, my next stop was supposedly Florida, but just as we were going over the woodlands of Kentucky, the plane stalled and was forced down. The pilot told us that it would be several hours before we could start and that we could go on a short excursion if we liked. After an hour or so I became so completely absorbed in my thoughts that I became lost from the party. I walked for some time and then I heard the merry laughter of children up the road. I made my way to them and saw a young woman bending over a washboard and singing. I started to ask her for directions but soon forgot about returning as it was that sweet little Classmate of '44, Velma Shappee. Until then I didn't know the true meaning of Southern hospitality, but I soon had to leave its comforts, for the party had found me.

When we arrived in Florida, I transferred to a plane for Egypt, which proved to be a comfortable and very interesting trip. Upon my arrival at Ciaro, I went to one of the Newspapers which was a branch of the "Howler." A friend of the Editor and I went to a lovely night club, which he liked because of the beautiful singer, Alece De Lamour. As we entered, the voice and the tune sounded very familiar. Where had I heard it before--New York, Chicago--no--Oregon--Yes--Oregon, Warrenton, Oregon! Alice Albertson and I recognized each other at once and we spent a grand week visiting each other. Alice had extablished herself as a well-known singer and was on a tour of the world.

My next stop was Paris and while taking in the beautiful arts of Paris--I practically ran over my old pal of '44, Elinor Brown. We spent a few days together and saw the town. Brownie was by now a very beautiful young model and was perfectly happy.

On my return trip I went through the Scandinavian countries and stopped at Norway, beautiful Norway of which I had heard so much. Oslo is a very scenic city I found. I had a number of interviews to make and as I was looking through the phone book for the addresses I came across the name Hagen--Lloyd J. Hagen--No. 18 Ritz Hotel. I called to see if he was in and we met a short time later. We had a wonderful evening talking over old times. I asked him about his profession--he whispered something softly in my ear--which I dare not repeat! The next day I left for home and without a story--but, oh well, I guess I can always wash dishes.

Angie Henderson

1944 Class Will

We, the Seniors of Warrenton High School, being mentally weak, physically plumpish, yet frail of bone and head, wish to leave behind these traits which seem to haunt us, and do hereby declare this our last will and testament:

We as a Class bequeath:

1. To the Faculty, our thanks and appreciation for the guidance and time lost to our cause.
2. To the Juniors, our ability to get along with the teachers.
3. To the Sophomores, our power of mind over matter, so that they won't get caught in the end.
4. To the Freshman, our athletic ability in hopes of another State Championship.

We as Individuals bequeath:

I, Velma Shappee, my "marriage" thoughts to Nellie Yeager, so that she, too, can hook a sucker.

I, Alice Albertsen, my "sunshine" to Janice Brown in hopes it works wonders.

I, Angie Henderson, my "line" to the Pacific Power and Light Company or to whoever wants it.

I, Fred Wilson, my brain to Gerald Heilman in hopes it keeps him out or gets him out of more trouble than it has me.

I, Elinor Brown, my quick quotations or wit to the Sophomore class so that they can get along with Coach Adams.

I, Lloyd Hagen, position and worries to my brother, James, so as to keep it in the family.

I, Dorothy Jean McNett, my way with the teachers to Gordon Penix in hopes they hold him four years.

In Witness Whereof, the Class of 1944 doth herewith sign and set seal thereto, this twenty-sixth day of May, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Fourty-four.

Lloyd Hagen (SEAL)

Witnesses:
Harold C. Bishaw
Romeyn E. Adams

FEATURES

Let us all suppose,
That a Freshman knows,
He is to write a limerick,
By some or other knack or nick,
And out of these we get a kick.

Nadine Garrett

There was an old man,
Looking for a fan,
But to his surprise
He met with comprise,
A maiden with big blue eyes.

Carl Harrod

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

In the fall of 1940, twenty green but confident students enrolled in the Warrenton High School as Freshmen. They were soon accepted as members after being initiated by the Sophomores. Officers for their first year were: President- Francise Layman, Vice-President- Fred Wilson, Secretary-Treasurer- Elinor Brown. The year was enjoyed by all.

When school started in September of 1941, the number of the Sophomore class was still twenty students. The year started out with a bang when we initiated the Freshmen. Only seventeen finished the year because Bob Davis, Ben Van, and Shirley Donovan dropped from school during the course of the year. The officers of this year were: Presidemt- Fred Wilson, Vice-President- Audrey Burke, and Secretary-Treasurer- Elinor Brown. Various things were sponsored by the Sophomore class during this year to increase their small funds.

Fifteen students enrolled in the fall of 1942 as Juniors. At the beginning of the year officers were elected. Those who held the offices were: President- Elinor Brown, Vice-President- Lloyd Hagen, and Secretary-Treasurer- Jean McNett. During this year the class sponsored a learn-to-dance campaign for the benefit of those who did not know how to dance. Only twelve finished the year because Carol Wendland, Audrey Burke, and Marvel Wiley left us. We sold ice cream to raise funds for the Seniors of '43 banquet which was held in the school cafeteria.

The fall of 1943 found ten dignified Seniors coming back for their last year, but by the time the first semester

rolled around, we lost Leroy Patterson to the Navy, Clayton Teem to the Army Air Corps, and Jean McNett and Janet Auer graduated at mid-term. This has left only six to carry on the Senior class of '44. We enjoyed having Lloyd Hagen as our class President, Leroy Patterson as our Vice-President, Velma Shappee as our Secretary and Angie Henderson as the Treasurer of the class. We hope that the Freshman, Sophomores, and Juniors have as much enjoyment and excitement out of high school as we have had.

SENIOR CLASS "FLUNK DAY"

The Senior class went to Seaside for their Flunk Day, with Mr. Dishaw, our class advisor, for our chaperon.

We started the day by playing baseball on the beach below the turnaround.

Before dinner we drove out to the tides and climbed out on the rocks.

After dinner all the class and Mr. Dishaw rented bicycles. Everyone had a lot offun, especially Elinor and Angie on their two-seated bicycle.

We visited the acquarium. The main attraction there was watching the three seals swim and jump upon the rocks in their pool.

The day was enjoyed by all, but we wish it could have lasted longer than it did. It will linger in the memories of the Senior Class for many years to come.

V. S.

SENIOR CLASS ROLL CALL

First of the class in the service was Buzz,
When he comes back we'll be glad when he does.

Velma Shappee who's of a jolly type,
Of nothing she does gripe,

Fred Wilson the wonder boy,
Of corny jokes he's real McCoy.

Lloyd Hagen is ambitious, active and likes to talk,
At playing pool he never does balk,

Janet Auer who loves them all,
Willing to aid whenever they call,

Angie Henderson who's full of pranks,
Claims she'll succeed and fill the banks,

Elinor Brown the girl with the smile,
Just to see Buzz she'd run a mile,

Oh! what a vocabulary has Jean,
She grinds the words out like a machine,

Alice Albertsen our class poet,
But from the looks you'd never know it.

ALUMNI OF 1943

Most of us are interested in knowing what has happened to the "Grad" of 1943. We have found that the majority of the members have joined the fight for victory.

Deke Walker	U. S. Navy
George Hurt	Naval Reserve
Bill Bosshart	Army Cadet
Norma Hepner	Nurse Maid
Frances Halferty	Clerk at Tongue Point
Harold Kuhl	U. S. Navy
Harvey Stevens	U. S. Army
Jack Forney	U. S. Army

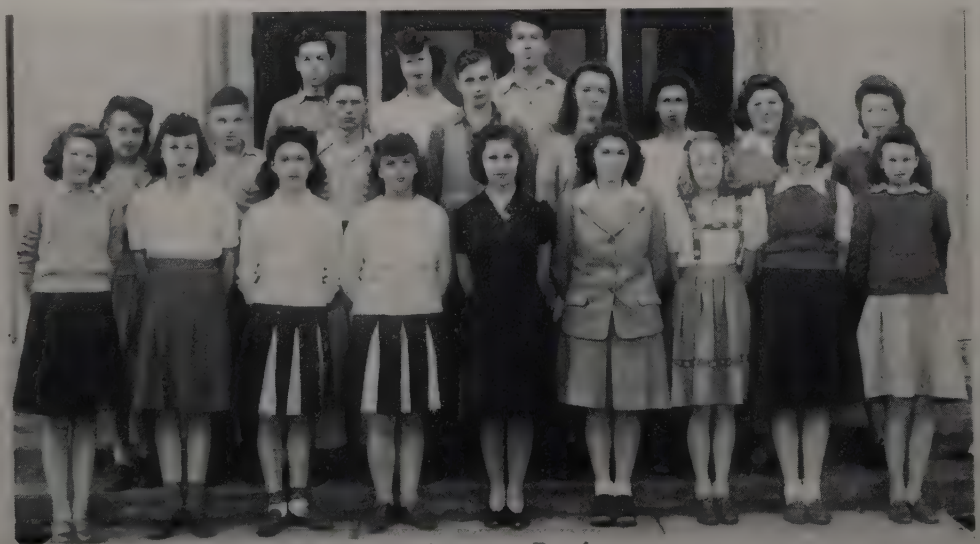
Birkholz Adams Christensen Mr. Adams
Hart Vermilyea Sartors Christensen Kerr Shultz

Ruth Hart
Junior President

James Hagen
Sophomore President

Scrimsher Christensen Hitchman Knight Hagen Mrs. Napier
Shultz Maize Brown Neuharth Hudelson Johnson

Robert Black
Freshman President



Wiley Anderson Penix
Bosshart Reed Black Harrod Marsh Brons Hart Mrs. Rohrbough
Halferty Brons Garret Swanson Yeager Rupp Lee Christensen Becker

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

In the fall of 1941, eighteen "scared" students entered Warrenton High School amid the taunting and teasing of the upper classmen. After surviving a very stiff initiation the Freshman supposedly settled down to business. Stopping here and there for a few more students, a happy class emerged from their first year with 23 members. Class officers were as follows: President--Marvin Adams, Secretary--Maxine Valliere, Vice President--Emmy Lou Nelson.

When the fall of 1942 rolled around 20 confident sophomores enrolled. The year was started off with a bang when the Sophomore Class initiated the Freshmen. During the year we acquired two new members bringing the total to 20. The year ran quite smoothly and the decorating of the gym for the Jr.-Sr. Banquet ended our active year. Officers were: President-Bob Lindsly, Vice President-Ruth Hart, Secretary-Betty Scrimsher.

1943 started out with 13 ambitious Juniors, taking over the "Ice Cream Shop" which is traditional for the Junior Class. Through the year our students kept dropping out. There was a loss of five and a gain of three leaving our happy little class with an enrollment of nine. Our main accomplishment was the Junior and Senior Banquet which was enjoyed by everyone present. Officers for the year were as follows: President-Ruth Hart, Vice President-Emmy Lou Nelson, Secretary-June Christensen.

Ladona Christensen

JUNIOR CLASS ROLL CALL

Wilbur Ternyik has quite a time
In English class he's always behind.

Emmy Lou Nelson, her studies she carried
'Til along came 'the guy', now she wants to get married.

Violet Vermilyea the gal from Kansas
Of all the tales she certainly hands us.

Marvin Adams a junior still at hand,
Has wonderful ideas of starting a band.

June Christense, secretary of the Junior Class
Is like the rest of us, wondering if she'll pass.

Ladona Christensen a little Junior rooky
Has quite a time in school and more when playing hooky.

A brilliant Junior girl is our Ruth Hart
We all know that in the future she'll have a good start.

We all know that Robert Reed is bright
His main idea, Science, or tinkering with a light.

Last but now least in our class we have Evelyn Shultz
The smallest one in the Junior Class we'll see.

Credited for this is me, Rose Lea Kerr
But in my school work I'll never get "fer".

****

The lawyer was instructing his very inexperienced client. "Now you must be very careful how you answer questions," he warned him. "Don't say too much, and don't say anything that isn't strictly true. You drive a milk cart, don't you?"

"No, sir," said the client.

"But I thought you told me you did. What do you do for a living, then?

"I drive the horse that pulls the milk cart," said the client, firmly.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

It was the year of 1942 when nineteen young and eager boys and girls entered high school.

The first class meeting was held on September 21, with Miss Morrison, later Mrs. High acting as chairman. The officers were as follows:

President--James Hagen

Vice Pres.-Bob Hensley

Secretary--Janice Brown

Treasurer--Delores Neuharth

The initiation was passed with flying colors and we then all tried to settle down as studious students.

The goal of being a sophomore was reached by all but a few and we happily went home for a vacation.

In the fall eleven of the old members came back and two new ones joined us.

The first meeting was held shortly after school began with the following officers presiding:

President--James Hagen

Vice Pres.-Janice Brown

Secretary--Helen Christensen

Treasurer--Hazel Maize

As the previous year we then settled down to try for the much wanted rank of being a Junior.

SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL CALL

James Hagen is the class president,
Of Warrenton he is a resident.

Janice Brown is a sophomore lass,
To a junior, she's sure to pass.

Delores Neuharth the class's beauty,
To always be happy, is her duty.

Bob Johnson is sure a pest,
But he gets good grades just like the rest.

Hazel Maize is a dish-water blonde,
Of good shows she is very fond.

A piano musician is Bob Knight,
When he plays a piece its always right.

Jackie Hudleson likes to talk,
Also to the beach she likes to walk.

Bobby Schrimsher loves to dream,
When he'll be hero of the football team.

Helen Christensen is another gal,
To everyone she is a pal.

Don Hitchman, who is a whizz in history,
His good grades will always be a mystery.

Frances Shultz is a girl scout,
We all know she'll never be stout.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

Twenty-six green and nervous students enrolled in the Freshman class at the beginning of the school term. Initiation by the Sophomores made us full-fledged high school students.

The first meeting was held soon after school started, supervised by Mrs. Rohrbough.

The number of students in the class has varied throughout the year. Some have moved away, others have quit school, and some have moved here from other places.

The officers of the class are:

President--Robert Black

Vice Pres.-Gordon Penix

Sec.-Treas.Gerald Heilman

Student Co.Robert Black

At the beginning Robert Hensley was elected secretary of the class but when he discontinued school, Gerald Heilman was elected to take his place for the session of school left.

The Freshman sponsored a dance January 6, 1944, which proved to be successful.

Although the Freshman class hasn't done much this year, we hope to do better next year.

FRESHMAN INITIATION

As is the tradition for many years now, the Freshman were initiated "good and proper" again this year. What a sight !!!!

The initiation started on a Monday morning with much fun had by all and the final event took place on Friday evening in the auditorium. The girls and boys were forced to wear long, woolen underwear, large hats, short skirts, and large shoes or boots. Everyone was required to carry carpets with them during the day and spread them on the floor for any upper-classman to walk on at any time. All week long all were painted with lipstick and had silly pictures on their faces.

Due to the misbehaviour of some and just plain fun for the others, garlic, onion, vinegar, and alumn were fed to many of the students at the Friday night session. Others were given egg shampoos. Mary Anna Bosshart was tricked into sitting in a pan of water.

Everything was done in a good spirit and all who had anything to do with the event had a wonderful time as well as did those who merely watched the antics of the little "under-classmen."

J. C.

There are two things to aim at in life: first to get what you want; and after that, to enjoy it. Only the wisest achieve the second.

FRESHMAN ROLL CALL

Carl Harrod at school is shy,
But out of school--OH! My! OH! My!

Barbara is kind of sappy,
It is her duty to keep us happy.

Wava Anderson has that certain knack,
For a sailor she wishes would come back.

Arthur Soderick is as quiet as mice,
But we think he's very, very nice.

Faye Lee has long blonde hair,
And for the boys hse hasn't a care.

Gloria Swanson likes to dance,
She really makes those guys prance.

Jerry Reed, an ambitious boy,
With books he has a joy.

Mary Anna might surprise us all,
With that sailor she's on the ball.

Ann in class hasn't much to say,
But when with boys she gets her way.

Gerald Heilman, a Freshman lad,
He's sometimes good but often bad.

Dorathy Becker is quiet in class,
But she's not such a shy little lass.

Elaine Brons, a bashful gal,
But always wants to be your pal.

Gordon Penix has curly hair,
But with some girls he's pretty fair.

Betty Bea, a tall lass,
She is a smart one in our class.

Nellie Yeager, a smiling girl,
Seems to make Harvey's mind whirl.

Albert Wiley, a happy lad,
With a girl he is always glad.

This certain gal named Lucille Hart,
Her sailors are not very far apart.

A happy gal is Betty Rupp,
She's not a genius but she's no droop.

The Freshman Class President, Robert Black,
That knack for wolfin', he doesn't lack.

I now sign my name, Nadine Garrett,
The one and only Freshman Parrot.

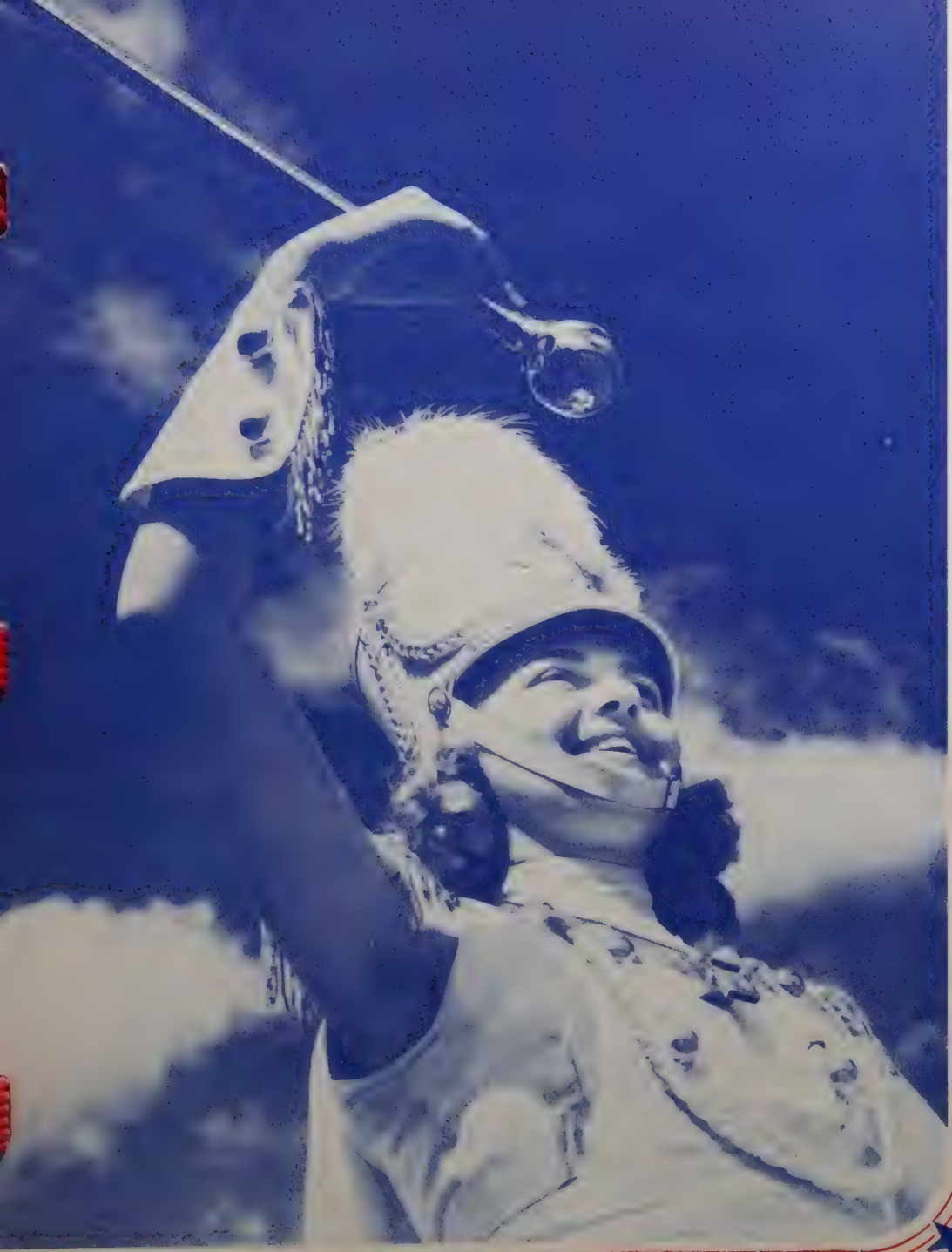
THE DOG WHO WAS INVITED TO GRIND HIS MOLARS

A gent threw together some chow, and then invited a sleezy friend in for a snazzy bit. His pooch bumped into the guest's hound, and beating his choppers said: "Hi Yuh Bub! come on up and stow away some grub." The hound, sick with delight for the invite, watched the gruesome proceedure of mixing up the vittels. He said to himself, "Wow! I'll gulp up the chow and get in the groove, for tomorrow my ribs may protude." So into the galley they lingered and dallied. The dough-maker spoting the strange hound, fanning the breeze with his tail, grabbed him and tossed him out the window.

The neighbors dogs, hearing the noise, asked how he had enjoyed the chow. "Don't ask me Toots," he replied, "we opened up a keg of nails and I was so out of this world that I don't know how I felt.

MORAL: Go in the window and you may leave by the door.

June Christensen



Activities

Fourth Row Christensen Anderson Christensen Brons Marsh
Napier Third Row Auer Hart McNett Vermilyea Birkholz
Christensen Brown Christensen Hart Albertsen Roarbough
Second Row Hudelson Bosshart Brons Maize Sartors Brown
Henderson Shappee Halferty Becker First Row Yeager Neuharth
Swanson Garrett Kerr Shultz Lee Shultz Rupp

Girl's League
Pres.

Annual Editors

Christensen Christensen Hagen McNett Knight Albertsen Shultz
Kerr Swanson Garrett Brown Hart Neuharth Brown Henderson
Dishaw

Brown McNett Christensen Christensen Anderson Hitchman
Adams Auer Bosshart Hagen Hagen Christensen Brown Albertsen Hart
Scrimsher Neuharth Shappee Swanson Shultz Birkholz Henderson Garrett Lee
Christensen

Newspaper Editor

STUDENT COUNCIL

Dishaw Hart Henderson McNett
Hagen Hagen Black

PEP CLUB

Auer Kirkholz Anderson
Henderson Swanson Brown Neuharth
Brown Christensen Hadelson Garrett

SEXTET

Brown Albertson Brown Napier
Christensen Sheppee
McNett

GIRL'S LEAGUE PAJAMA PARTIES
OF 1943-1944

On the evening of January 21, the Girl's League of the Warrenton High School sponsored it's annual pajama party at the home of Janet Auer, on the cut-off. Dorothy Jean McNett, first-term President, was responsible for the plans and also for the very successful evening enjoyed by all---even the teachers !!!!

All the girls met at Janet's before 9:30 p.m. and began the night by the usual "gab session." Around midnight, a palm-reading session was under full swing with Nellie Yeager doing the honors. Mrs. Napier was presented with a going-away gift, much to her surprise, and the party continued on into the wee hours of the night with stories, games, playing of the piano, sleeping(???), and various other means of entertainment. One of the chief attractions of the whole affair were the teachers, Mrs. Napier and Mrs. Rohrbough, and their interesting tales of activities and also some stories of their "most embarrassing moments." Very interesting !!!!

At the crack of dawn the girls asleep were awakened, and those still awake were gathered together. All went down to the restaurant and obtained a wholesome breakfast before retiring to their respective homes where they wisely gathered the "40 winks" of much needed rest.

The party was such a success that it was immediately and unanimously agreed that another such party be held later in the year.

The second party took place in the home of Delores Neuharth. This time we didn't begin until 11:00 p.m. We all met in Astoria first. Some of the girls went skating while others went to the show. When we arrived at Delores' home, we were given a real treat by Mrs. Neuharth. She had prepared a feast for us--we owe thanks to her for making our party a huge success.

RECREATION PARTY

Early in the year, the Student Body planned to have a "play night" on all Friday nights free for those who wished to attend and spend an enjoyable evening playing games and dancing. This program was taken up soon after Christmas time and they were enjoyed by all.

During the evening volley-ball and other games were played. Some of the students were kind enough to lend records for the music end of the party and numerous games were also contributed. Refreshments were usually served at the close of the party.

All in all, it was a pleasant way to spend an evening and everyone seemed to have a good time. About eight or nine parties were held and all proved to be a great success for the students that had nothing to do in the way of entertainment.

After the Knappa-Svensen game here, a dance was held and also games were played and most of the visiting team and supporters attended and enjoyed themselves.

J. C.

KNAPPA-SVENSEN PLAY DAY

On April 28, Knappa-Svensen invited the Clatsop County "B" schools to a play day. This was to be an event in which one school was against the other in athletics. They were to play softball, volleyball, and ping pong. When Warrenton arrived at Knappa they found that Knappa, Star of the Sea, and themselves were the only ones there. The others had been held up on account of difficulties of transportation.

At the end of the day the program had been thus: Knappa had beaten Warrenton and Star of the Sea in softball and took first place in this event. Warrenton took the Stars to give them second place.

In ping pong, Doug Messenger of Knappa-Svensen., defeated James Hagen of Warrenton two out of three games at a very close score. Marvin Adams, Warrenton, defeated Bill Hunt, K-S, two out of three. Then Adams and Hagen teamed together against Messenger and Hunt. This ended in one game each when Messenger tore off to get a ride home. Don Hitchman and James Hagen beat two fellows from Knappa, therefore Warrenton took the ping pong event.

Then came the volleyball event. Warrenton finally found out where and in what they could do better than K-S and proceeded to "wax" them in two games straight.

From what the boys said they had a very good time and hope that they can have more such days in the future.

The student-body of Warrenton thanks Knappa-Svensen and Mr. Beach.

GIRL'S LEAGUE

The Girl's League has carried out their activities particularly well this year under the leadership of Dorothy McNett as president, and Mrs. Rohrbough as advisor. Dorothy graduated at mid-term so Velma Shappee was elected as president.

The main activity this year was the Sadie Hawkins party. It was put over with a bang and was enjoyed by all.

On Monday, December 21, 1943, the Girl's Glee Club went caroling, under the supervision of Mrs. Napier. All met at Helen's Ice Cream Parlor and then we started out to the east side of Warrenton, singing at about every other house. For the first time in a long while, we had the boys accompany us with their bass. We covered the biggest share of Warrenton, and then we all met at Delores Neuharth's for a get-together. We had hot chocolate and cookies for the wind-up of the nights activities.

The Girl's League also sponsored two pajama parties, one held in the earlier part of the year at Janet Auer's and the other at Delores Neuharth's.

The last activity of the year was the Mother's Reception which followed the formal Spring Concert held the evening of May 19. This reception is an annual event, sponsored by the Girl's League.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET AND PROM

The annual Junior-Senior Banquet was held at the Gearheart Hotel on April 21. The theme for the evening was Indian and the table was nicely decorated with a canoe and little Indian men and women. Placement cards were small tepees with individual names written on decorative "V's" across the top.

One of the most exciting events of the evening was the appearance of Claudette Colbert, who was vacationing at Gearheart. We tried to induce her to come over and talk to us but she had an engagement for the evening. Several of the students left their place cards for her autograph.

The prom was held at the Odd-Fellows Hall and the theme for it was Chinese. The decoration was under the direction of Mrs. Hughes. Sophomores had charge of decorating the hall. We congratulate Mrs. Hughes and the sophomores for all their hard work and time in decorating the hall so beautifully and also the Juniors for the lovely banquet.

CARNIVAL

In the stormy month of March, Warrenton High put on the greatest event of the year in the school auditorium and gym--the Carnival. The place was filled to capacity.

The carnival began with a program in the auditorium. The "high light" of that was a magician who entertained us for twenty-five minutes with his bag of tricks. The Girl's Sextet sang several songs, and Queen candidates were introduced from each class.

After the program, everyone went out to the gym, which was gaily decorated. There, people found games, fortune tellers, grab bags, pop, ice cream--yes, and even sawdust on the floor, like the real thing. As they entered, they dropped their vote for Carnival Queen in a handy box at the door. Candidates were Gloria Swanson, Freshman candidate, Hazel Maize, Sophomore, June Christensen, Junior, and Elinor Brown, Senior. The votes were counted during the evening and the Queen announced. Queen for the year was Gloria Swanson, Freshman candidate.

Profits were divided between the P. T. A., High School and Grade School.

****

Down in a Georgia induction camp a newly drafted Negro recruit was being questioned by a dusky first sergeant: "What's yo' name and address, big boy?" asked the top skipper.

"Sakes alive man, you sho' ought ta know," was the reply. "You dun set fo' me."

POPULARITY POLL

Fred Wilson	MOST POPULAR	Elinor Brown
Lloyd Hagen	MOST [illegible]	Ruth Hart
	MOST ROMANTIC	Ruth Hart
Roy Knutson	[illegible]	Delores Neuharth
Wilbur Ternyik	MOST LIVELY	
Robert Knight	MOST [illegible]	Dorothy Jean McNett
Arthur Sodernic	MOST [illegible]	Betty Bea Marsh
Marvin Adams	MOST [illegible]	Iadona Christensen
Fred Wilson	MOST TALKATIVE	Emmy Lou Nelson
Arthur Sodernic	MOST QUIET	Betty Bea Marsh
Robert Reed	MOST STUDIOUS	Ruth Hart
Lloyd Hagen	[illegible]	Dorothy Jean McNett
Roy Knutson	[illegible]	Elinor Brown
Harold Webster	SHORTEST	Faye Lee
Roy Knutson	TALLEST	Wava Anderson
Fred Wilson	[illegible]	Alice Albertsen
Marvin Adams	BEST DANCER	Elinor Brown
Fred Wilson	[illegible]	Angie Henderson
Fred Wilson	[illegible]	Elinor Brown
Fred Wilson	PEPPIEST	Angie Henderson
Fred Wilson	[illegible]	Angie Henderson
Marvin Adams	MOST MODERN	Delores Neuharth
Gordon Penix	[illegible]	Helen F. Christenson
Bob Johnson	[illegible]	Hazel Faize
Roy Knutson	[illegible]	Ang. Henderson
Roy Knutson	[illegible]	Elinor Brown
Bob Reed	MOST AMBITIOUS	Ruth Hart
Bob Johnson	[illegible]	Angie Henderson
Lloyd Hagen	MOST COOPERATIVE	Elinor Brown
James Hagen	MOST [illegible]	Elinor Brown
Fred Wilson	[illegible]	Marjorie Layman
Robert Knight	[illegible]	Alice Albertsen

Listed below are the five best personalities next to those mentioned above.

Angie Henderson

Lloyd Hagen

Alice Albertsen

Janice Brown

Delores Neuharth

Usher: How far down do you want to sit madam?
She: Why, all the way, of course.

****

"I guess I'll cut in on this dance," said the surgeon as he chloroformed the St. Vitus Patient.

****

"Folks," said the colored minister, "the subject of my sermon dis evenin' am 'liars." How many in de congregation has done read the 69th chapter ob Matthew?"

Nearly every hand in the audience was raised immediately.

"Dat's right," said his reverence. "You is just de folks I want to preach to. Dere is no 69th chapter ob Matthew.

****

"Young men think old men are fools:
But old men know young men are fools."

****

"Jane," said a lady to her servant, "You have broken more dishes and glasses than your wages amount to. What can be done to prevent this?

"Well mum," said Jane, "you might raise my wages."

****

Magnolius: "You says anything to me, big boy, an' I'll make Yo' eat Yo' words;

Florian: "Chicken dumplin's, hot biscuits, an' watermelon!"

****

Take care of your thoughts and your words and deeds will take care of themselves.

****

SADIE HAWKINS PARTY

On November fifth the Sadie Hawkins Day party was given by the Girl's League, with true Dogpatch Style. Each Daisy Mae brought her Lil' Abner and had a very enjoyable evening. Several Dogpatch characters were there, including Mrs. Rohrbough as "Mammy Yokum", Mr. Dishaw as "Hairless Joe", Mr. Adams as "Pappy Yokum", and many other characters. Also there was "Pappy Yokum's woodshed", "Old Man Mose's Cave, and the traditional "Kickappo Juice". Daisy Mae and Lil' Abner were married by Marrin' Sam, and Moonbeam McSwine was trying her best to lure Lil' Abner away. Violet Vermilyea dressed as Daisy Mae, Marvin Adams as Lil' Abner, Robert Knight as Marrin' Sam, and Wava Anderson as Moonbeam McSwine. The evening was ended with each Daisy Mae serving a lunch to her Lil' Abner.

FEATURES

THE OLD MAN AND HIS TWO WIVES

Many years ago when a man was allowed to have more than one wife, an old drizzle puss who was a wolf and colonel in the army and had a figure like Mr. Five by Five, fell in love with two khaki wacky dames. This wolf was neither too young nor too old, but his crew cut was beginning to turn gray. Colonel Tizzytop, Tizzytop being his last name, married these two morons.

One of his gold diggers was a young slick chick that didn't need dazzledust and pucker paint to make herself more beautiful. She wanted her husband to look young like herself. The other wanted her husband to look ancient like herself, she being an old bag.

The young chick who had a drape shape and a glamour puss seized every opportunity to pull out her husband's gray hairs. His other wife who looked like a two ton truck, was very busy taking out every black hair she could find.

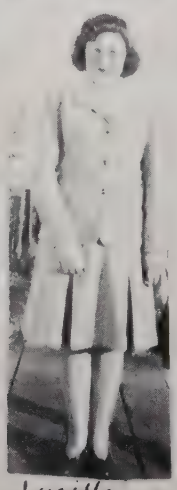
For a long length of time the old flutterbump was pleased very much with the attention and the devotion the old bag and the young bag gave him. One morning he woke up to find that between his feather doll and his old drip not one hair was left. All the old fogy could utter was "Oh my battered nerves I've been in a hair raid."

He that always gives way to others will end in having no principles of his own.

Mrs. Napier

Barb & Lucy

Coach



Lucille

"Ferd"

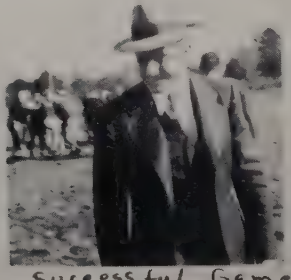
Nadine

Jan & Wava

Hugen

Sisters

Paper Editor



Successful Game

Prof!

Modesty

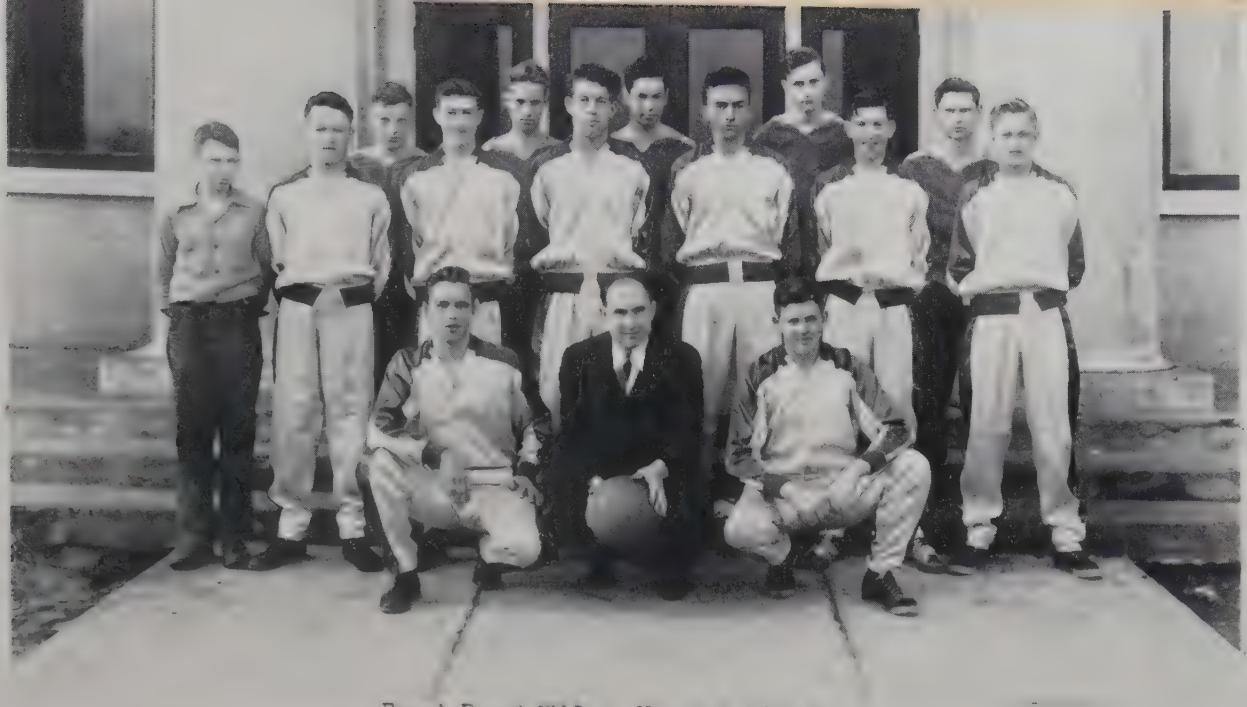
Man Shortage.

Freshman Class

Oh'Oh' June

Gruesome Two

Athletics



Reed Reed Wiley Harrod Black
Johson Schrimsher Hitchman Penix Ternyik Adams Hagen
Hagen Adams Wilson

Johnson Ternyik Schrimsher Wiley Hitchman Hagen Adams Wilson Hagen Adams

Brown

Christensen

BASKETBALL

The "43" State "B" Champs had this year what might be called a let-down, but nevertheless, they proved themselves worthy of their school and name "Warriors."

The name "Warrior" means to us, a fighter or brave that always carries onward, no matter what the outcome.

This years team, although badly hampered by lack of experience and height carried that fight to our rivals and beat all of them mentally, if not physically and by score.

This year as in previous ones, there were five teams in the league--Knappa-Svensen, Jewell, Star of the Sea, Westport, and Warrenton. But unlike other years, Warrenton was beaten time after time in the first rounds of play.

The first game was with the Jewell five, who soundly trounced the once mighty Warriors by a score of 58-40. This is unusual, but later they expected anything to happen as they went down to defeat at the hands of the little Star of the Sea team and the up-and-coming Knappa team in like-wise fashion.

In the last game of the opening rounds, the Warriors clicked and dubbed their rival, Westport, in a loose, high scoring game on the Warrenton court by the triumphant score of 21-54.

With the will to win the Warriors opened the final session by playing Jewell and handling them a well earned defeat of 23-44. Once more the Warriors worked as one and again the hope of a new championship loomed, only to be crushed by the little Catholic School, which seemed bent on throwing the

league in to a shambles.

Warrenton again turned their attention on Knappa and Westport, but as before their lack of height and experience told the story. They went down to the "cellar" in honorable fashion, knowing that the better team had won as the scores 42-31 and 37-17 showed.

Undaunted by defeat throughout the season, the Warriors played their traditional games with Seaside and the Astoria Jayvees between league play. In these non-league tilts they fared better than expected. They handed the Astoria seconds two defeats and came out second best in one. With Seaside that process was reversed, but in the two tilts, Seaside came out on top, only by a slight margin as the scores in the schedule table indicate.

One post-season game was played with Knappa-Svensen on the U. S. O. court. This game although not important will probably linger with Warrenton's fans longer than any other. It not only proved what Warrenton could do on a large court; it showed what a clean, hard-working team is capable of doing.

Wilson, the Warrior's main stay with the help of Scrimsher, Hagen and the other players, completely balded the baffled K. S. team and grabbed a 37-30 victory.

As in the past seasons, both good and bad, much of the team's credit should go to Coach Adams. It was he who guided the Warriors as they progressed and it was he who lost sleep thinking how to improve them. We all know that in the future he will continue in that capacity, and will develop many championship teams.

The first eight players on the squad are: Fred Wilson and Lloyd Hagen, seniors; Marvin Adams and Wilbur Ternyik, juniors: Don Hitchman, James Hagen, and Bob Scrimsher, sophomores; and Gordon Penix, freshman. Other members include Carl Harrod, Bob Reed, Jerry Reed, and Bob Johnson, manager.

Individual scoring totals for the Warriors during the season: Wilson, 217; L. Hagen, 127; Ternyik, 49; Hitchman, 35; J. Hagen, 32; Scrimsher, 31; Adams, 16; Harrod, 12; and Penix, 12.

Seasons Schedule

Team	Opponant	Warrenton	Where Played
Jewell	58	40	There
Jayvees	24	52	U. S. O.
Coast Guard	39	41	Here
Clatsop Plains	15	47	Here
Star of Sea	25	22	There
Jayvees	19	29	U. S. O.
Knappa-Svenson	51	37	There
Astoria	37	16	Here
Westport	21	54	Here
Coast Guard	32	52	Here
Jewell	28	44	Here
Seaside	35	29	Here
Star of Sea	34	28	Here
Knappa-Svenson	42	31	Here
Westport	37	17	There
Jayvees	29	21	U. S. O.
Seaside	29	23	There
Knappa-Svenson	30	37	U. S. O.

FOOTBALL

The Warrenton Warriors finished their football season by being nosed out of another Championship, but never the less it was termed successful by all who followed it.

The Warriors ended the season with five victories and two defeats. Those coming at the end of the season by the powerful Knappa Club. Scores of the games:

	Opponents	Warrenton
Westport	0	18
Clatskanine	20	27
Westport	7	13
Knappa-Svensen	32	8
Clatskanine	0	47
Knappa-Svensen	19	42
Knappa-Svensen	39	13

Warrenton scored on the average, 24 points per game to their opponents 17, but in the end, played second fiddle to the K.S. Loggers.

In the first game of the season, Warrenton met their life long rivals, Westport on Westport Hi's "Clay Bowl" and smothered them to defeat by a score of 18 to 0, not counting the two touchdowns that were called back because of technicalities.

The following week saw the Warriors battle with Clatskanine. After stopping their scoring spree of 20 points in the first three minutes of play the Warrenton boys figured out the Tigers spread play and held them scoreless, while they amassed 27 points to cop the meet.

The return games with both Westport and Clatskanine were played at Warrenton where the Warriors again trounced their rival Westport and completely anihalated Clatskanine 47 to 0. These points were earned in the first three quarters of play, so, abiding by six man football rules, the game was called. Again the Warriors were victorious.

This year, unlike others, Knappa was the team to beat. The home squad in their first encounter with the Loggers were completely baffled and went down, straggling valiantly. But as we all know, revenge is sweet and the local boys in the return tilt outplayed, maneuvered and out passed the larger, over confident Knappa team by a score of 42-19.

This stinging defeat of the Loggers threw Warrenton and Knappa-Svensen into a tie and it was decided to hold the play off on Gyro field. After a hard weeks practice the Warriors were again straining on their leashes, but strain as they might, they were overpowered by the larger more powerful K.S. six. This game was fought and fought hard, with both sides eyeing the Championship, but in the end proved right and the Warriors had to be content at nursing their injured bodies and spirits. Especially Marvin Adams our quarterback who broke his wrist in the last quarter.

(continued)

This years squad consisted of Marvin Adams, Fred Wilson, Roy Knutson, Lloyd Hagen, Wilbur Ternyik, James Hagen, Bob Scrimsher, Bob Reed, Gerald Heilman, Albert Wiley, Don Hitchman, Clayton Teem, and Leroy Patterson. Teems and Patterson were lost to the team in favor of the armed forces. This we regreted as they had been regulars and our mainstays but like true Warriors we carried on with what we had. The best of luck to both of you and we, the students, hope that you fit into your new team as ably as you did ours.

Although much credit is due to the team for their splendid work, so should the same go to Coach Adams, it was he who put the Warriors in their present highly desirable position, and who gave freely of his own time to develop what little material he had. The team as well as the entire student body, takes their hats off to you and hope that in the years to come you will remember us. We are sure that many more splendid teams will be benefited by your experience and guidance.

SEASONS STARTING LINEUPS:

Left end	Clayton Teems Wilbur Ternynik
Center	Leroy Patterson James Hagen
Right end	Roy Knutson
Left Half	Fred Wilson
Right Half	Lloyd Hagen
Quarterback	Marvin Adams
Subs	Bob Scrimsher Albert Wiley Bob Reed Don Hitchman

Lloyd Hagen

The squad members graduating this year are Fred Wilson and Lloyd Hagen. Both were consistant hard-playing boys and their absence will be our loss. However, with the coaching of Mr. Adams, and up-and-coming Juniors and Sophomores, we hope that the next years' ball club will be spirited and successful, as this year's has been.

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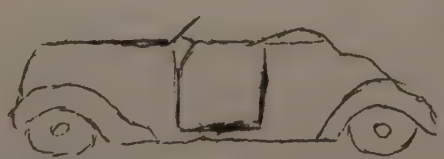

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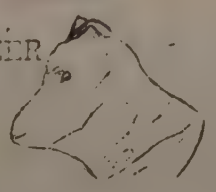

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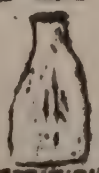
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